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Magic: The Introduction

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Chapter 1 by Magic for the Damned

"What you must realize is that Magic is never constant." Professor Kingston lectured from the front of the hall, his booming voice echoing.

"It's all in the mind. What we call magic is really you imposing your will onto this plane of reality, overwriting and changing its laws."

"For example, if you simply think or say the word for fire, nothing would happen. Of course, the most powerful warlocks can do this, but not essentially everybody can."

I yawned, but quickly muffled my mouth as Professor Kingston focused his hawk eyes on me.

"However, if you concentrate on manifesting fire at a specific spacetime, and you have enough auric energy to support it..."

A gasp went up from the students as a flower made of living flame bloomed from the air in front of me, five inches from my face. I managed a surprised yell before falling backwards onto my chair.

I crawled back into my chair.

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After class was over, I shoved through seas of other pushy students, and made my way way over to lunch.

"Hey Collin." Greeted Crystal, along with Josh. I sat down with them. We talked about stuff like class and how much we missed home. (in Merlin's Magic High, we temporarily live there) Also about how annoying the popular kids are. I felt good with Josh and Crystal. They were my best friends -- basically my only friends.

The rest of the day went by like a blur.

As I headed to the boys' dorm with Josh, (Crystal had gone to the girls' dorm) we talked.

"Hey Josh?" I asked. "Do you think that there's something else other to the realm of magic?"

"Oh man -- I don't know. And if I don't know, nobody does!" We laughed. Josh is really smart, so he was right, if he don't know no one does!

Well that left something for me to wonder about myself to sleep.

Chapter 3 by Emerald, Eternal Madman



I woke up remembering my dream, in which a rune yelled things at me, in a ring of fire, before the ignition of all I could see. It yelled, "Rise and fall, rise and fall, give us a little, we'll take it all!", "The deep shall rise, the dark shall light the way!", "The phoenix shall rise from the ashes!", and others that weren't so prominent. However, what I noticed they all had in common was the word 'rise'. Some sort of message, to be given over the course of the nights in which I sleep? What would happen if I used the rune? How would I do that? I guess I won't know until I try. I scribbled down the rune, and asked Josh, "Have you seen this before?" "I don't think so. Seems like something a noob would use, to cast their first spell, but it also looks like an advanced one. It's weird, but that's got my interest. I'll see what I can dig up about something like that." In the meantime, I'm going to have to ask others about it. Maybe with some lab time, I could find out what it does.

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